



Gerald Wayne Young

May 20, 1925 - January 25, 2022

Burn what is left of me, and scatter the ashes to the winds to help the flowers grow.

If you must bury something, let it be my faults, my weaknesses, and all prejudice against my fellow man.

If, by chance, you wish to remember me, do it with a kind deed or word to someone who needs you.

If you do all I have asked, I will live forever.

Tribute Wall



“ *My Loving Father* ”

Gregory Young - February 12, 2022 at 10:14 AM